

## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.  
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.  
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DECEMBER CIRCULATION.

52,148

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.:  
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of December, 1913, was 52,148.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,  
Circulation Manager.  
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31 day of January, 1914.  
ROBERT HUNTER,  
Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

The underdog always has the chance of biting back, though.

"Deep Gloom at City Hall," says a headline—in a Boston newspaper.

The trouble department of the city commission has been definitely located.

Kansas City is planning a municipal store, but is not going to close up the others.

Building more street car tracks is only another way of saying that Omaha is growing.

All the laxity in law enforcement in Omaha is not due to an inefficient police force. Keep this in mind.

"What makes so many ball players actors?" inquires a correspondent. Big offers and star playing on the ball field.

Cato Sells, the new Indian commissioner, says "robbery of Indian children must stop." And how about the grown-ups?

Tariff, currency and trusts, these three, and the greatest of these is trusts. So, come, Mr. President, and do your worst.

They are discussing the best means of providing teachers' pensions in New York. Might come to Omaha and get its pattern.

A New York report says that 100,000 trout in that state have cancer. It is a great state that knows its own trout like that.

Now watch us go back to the old-fashioned heating stove, since a beauty doctor tells us that steam heat spoils the complexion.

It should be kept in mind that evil resorts cannot prosper without patronage; also that the disorderly women seldom own their habitations.

The weather is so bad in France that the wild boars are tearing out of the woods into the towns for refuge. It takes the weather man to stir up the animals.

Lincoln's letter about his sweetheart sells for \$1,250, which only goes to show that somebody has a coarser regard for such things than "Old Abe" had.

Superintendent Kugel will take hold of the police force with a pretty fair knowledge of what cannot be done. The question for him to solve is what can be done.

It is gratifying to know that, though Mr. Rockefeller distributed 771 pennies among the Sunday school children, he has a few more left for the other kids.

Turkey has consented to participate in our Pacific-Panama expedition at San Francisco, which ought to insure us a fresh supply of the latest oriental dances.

After we get down through the alish of nonsense to the rock-bottom of the merits of our local social evil problem, maybe we can come some where near attempting an improvement or two.

"Scatter thou the people that delight in war," said the Psalmist, and it seems to be the order of the day along the Mexican borders, with vanquished federals fleeing for refuge to the American side.

The president and members of congress seem agreed on the wisdom of leaving ample time between the adjournment of the present session and election day in the autumn for the democrats to defend their record on the stump.

## Shouting Doesn't Help.

The present situation as regards law and order in Omaha is not a crisis. The conditions that prevail here are no worse than they have been at any time in many years. Life and property are as safely guarded in Omaha as in any other city in the world. It is humanly impossible to forecast deeds of violence such as shocked the community last week, when a young man was murdered during the progress of a robbery in a disorderly resort. For the commission of such a crime the police are not primarily responsible. If it be argued that the existence of an unlawful resort favored the commission of such a crime, then the blame rests on others equally as heavily as it does on the police. Nebraska has enacted laws especially to govern the suppression of such resorts, and has particularly charged certain officers with the specific duty of enforcing these laws. Hysterical clamor will not effect a change in conditions. If the officers of the law are negligent or inefficient, the fact can only be determined by calm consideration, and the remedy applied by prudent procedure. In the meantime, no good purpose is served by blackwashing the city.

## Cure for Unrighteousness.

"We are laboring under an obsession that society will become perfect if we pass laws enough," says Clarence Darrow, the noted criminal lawyer. "These cures always effect more evils than the disease itself. If the making of laws were left to truly wise men there would be very few of them."

So far as the original statement goes, as to the obsession that society's perfection lies in the passage of laws, it is apt to stand unchallenged. And the trouble with this obsession is that it rests on a wholly false philosophy. Believers in the new dispensation of religion center all their doctrine in the fallibility of the law as a cure-all for moral disease; in the coming of the "New Adam" to do what the law, being weak, could not do.

But for all, regardless of their religious theories, sects or faiths, the ultimate outstanding cure for social unrighteousness is individual righteousness, and not the enactment of civil statutes. And when people get down to calm, dispassionate reasoning and stop playing to the galleries on this subject, they admit that. Society is purified exactly in the proportion in which the individual is purified, and the individual may go on in his impurity and continue his ostrich-act of trying to hide his head under a mountain of civil laws as long as he pleases without changing the moral tone of society except in accordance with this principle.

## Safety at Sea.

The American merchant marine is important and should be strengthened, but safety of life is even more important, and for that reason the ship owners opposing the La Follette seaman bill, now that they are granted a hearing before the house committee having the matter in charge, should remember that the burden of proving the bill inimical, as they contend, to American shipping, falls upon them. Friends of this bill deny that it would injure or destroy our water traffic if enacted into law, or that it is in any way unfair to the shipping industry. They urge it as a measure designed, chiefly for the protection of human life at sea, and there is no higher grounds on which it could be placed. Even commercial losses at sea can be made good by insurance, but money will not restore life and, as experience has shown since the fate of the Titanic, it is exceedingly difficult to obtain monetary damages for the loss of life. So, allowing for the importance of such questions as the upbuilding of our merchant marine and the improvement in wages and working conditions of the sailors, the most important question of all is human safety at sea, of sailors and passengers, and whatever change is made in the bill, let it not be such as will lessen this protection.

## Values Rising.

While it may be too early for final judgment of the new democratic tariff act, one thing seems very certain, and that is that natural economic laws continue to operate pretty much along established lines despite the influence of legislative enactment. Who has shown or attempted to show that the cost of living has been materially changed as the result of the Wilson-Underwood tariff? So now, though values of securities advanced suddenly upon the forecast of the administration's anti-trust program, it remains to be seen whether the legislation along this line will prove any more effective than has the tariff upon the cost of living. Undoubtedly, most people would welcome a subsidence of undue agitation injurious to legitimate business, though if the trusts are committing half the injustices alleged against them they ought to be brought to time, and cannot be by empty and inefficient remedies. The fact that securities rose on announcement of the president's anti-trust program may not, therefore, be wholly satisfying. The natural inference would be that the trusts, divining the harmlessness of the contemplated legislation had abandoned their fears of drastic legislation and returned to their old tricks, whatever they were.

Looking Backward  
This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JANUARY 20.

Thirty Years Ago—The program for the coming Burns club celebration has been made up, and promises participation among others of Hon. John C. Cowan, A. C. Traup, Rev. W. E. Copeland, J. Northrup, Ida L. Gibbons, Miss Maggie Meldrum and J. C. Moodie with band and chorus.

John Miller of the Republican office has increased the population of Omaha by an addition of a bouncing boy to his family.

Miss Fannie Arnold, assisted by several Omaha musicians, is announced to give a concert in Brownville next month. Miss Arnold is the organist and leader of the choir in St. Philomena's cathedral.

Will Young and Frank Stelling returned from Ohio whither they accompanied the remains of Rev. O. F. Stelling.

The final disposition of the famous patch work quilt gotten up by members of the Union Catholic Library association has been arranged for the thirtieth, when the drawing will take place at Masonic hall, together with an address by Judge Savage, and an original poem by Miss Stacia Crowley.

The society set are promising some societies in the nature of leap year doings.

Bird C. Wakeley is offering a reward for the return of a small bay horse about 5 years old, no shoes on feet.

## Twenty Years Ago—

Union Pacific employees did not, as expected, file their petition for closer relations with the company before Judge Dundy of the federal court, as they had a few days before, in the name of the American Railway union, filed a petition in the court in Wyoming, demanding the restoration of their old schedules. The matter challenged serious attention at local headquarters, where President S. H. H. Clark instructed General Solicitor John M. Thurston to give his consideration to it. It was brought forth in this connection that one Eugene Debs, as the moving spirit among railroad employees, was doing some tall organizing in Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Sheets of Grand Island were registered at the Delfone.

W. S. Dimmick of Omaha was elected to the position of superintendent of the Omaha & Council Bluffs Motor Street Railway and Bridge company, to take the place of A. K. Stone, a Council Bluffs man. The election was by the board of directors.

A certain physician who had flown at a rather good altitude socially suddenly left the city, leaving in his wake many erstwhile ardent friends and admirers, whose ardor had off expressed itself in substantial advancements of recent favors. Nor did he tell a sole whither he was bound.

## Ten Years Ago—

The mercury had edged its way down to about fifteen above and conditions indicated a real cold wave.

F. A. Broadwell, democrat, was only five votes to the good in the contest waged by W. W. Bingham, republican, for the office of district clerk, for which, on the face of the returns, Broadwell had a safe lead.

News of George Tebeau's entrance into the Western league at Denver, where he scared D. C. Packard and others out of their holdings, was confirmed, but did not cheat Pa Rourke out of a handsome night's sleep. Pa ejaculated the Irish for "slaghbil" when advised of it, and rolled over on the other side, musingly getting a new half-hitch on his downy pillow.

A vagrant wind blew into local railroad circles the report that Jim J. Hill would piece out his Northern Securities scheme during the year by building about 400 miles of track in Nebraska to couple up his Great Northern and Burlington lines. No written ratification of the rumor was forwarded from the north by Mr. Hill, however.

With his mind's eye turned squarely on that Bryan banquet at Lincoln, which seemed to have been "cunningly carved in uniform characters," to resort to the democratic journalist's alliterative lingo, W. H. Herdman, democrat, lampooned the Peerless Leader as a perfect demagogue and a few other similar things. Mr. Herdman quoth that he had returned from that festal board "convinced that William J. Bryan is a demagogue and oratorical trickster."

## People and Events.

Three generations in one family celebrated their birthday on the same day January 5, in Punxsutawney, Pa. The daughter was 9 years old, her mother 36 and her grandmother 72.

Rev. Joseph T. Geth, 70 years old, for many years pastor of the parish in Riverside, N. J., and probably the only priest of the Roman Catholic church in New Jersey who was permitted to wear a beard, died in his rectory recently.

General Edwin Louis Hayes, the oldest living general in the United States, celebrated his ninety-fourth birthday, the other day, and attributes his long life and good physical condition to temperance, exercise, contentment and a good conscience.

The Boston professor touched a live wire when he urged a more equal distribution of the sexes by sending the surplus of bachelor students to the west where men are plentiful. A few days ago two Massachusetts maids shockingly mused each other's faces just about a man. In the corn and banana belt two men often go to the mat about one girl. With these surpluses adjusted equally this old world would wear a halo of sweetness and light.

Kansas will not lose its foremost booster when Secretary Coburn retires from the secretaryship of the State Board of Agriculture next July. Mr. Coburn is 66 and too well over the crest of life to tackle a new job. So he will stick around, doing just enough work to keep in trim and enjoy the mellow fall days of an exceedingly useful life. In all its varied history it is doubtful if any citizen of Kansas contributed more sensibly to the well-being of the state than Frank D. Coburn.

In the Staffordshire district of England is Rudyard lake, which gave its name to Rudyard Kipling. For it was on a picnic there that young Lockwood, a designer in a pottery factory at Stoke, met to marry Miss MacDonald, daughter of the Wesleyan Methodist minister at Burslem. From the place of their meeting came the novelist's Christian name. The two other daughters of the Methodist minister in the pottery married the artists who were to become Sir Edward Burne-Jones and Sir E. J. Poynter.

## Twice Told Tales

A Violentist's Souvenir.

There is a certain famous violinist who frequently visits this country and who, among his acquaintances, is almost as noted for his parsimony as for his genius. Among this musician's admirers was a young woman who was determined, in some way, to procure some souvenir of the great man. Her opportunity came one rainy day when she chanced to encounter the musician on Broadway. He was provided with an old cotton umbrella, green with age, while the young woman carried a nice new silk one.

"Oh, if you would only give me some slight remembrance of yourself—no matter how small!"

The great man surveyed her keenly and then gave a glance at the old cotton umbrella that covered him. This he thrust into her hands, saying:

"Certainly, my dear young lady. I shall be delighted. We will exchange umbrellas."—Lippincott's Magazine.

## Billiards Extraordinary.

Harry Merton Lyon, the author, has a number of gross and earthy friends. He says that the other day two of them began to play billiards. As a droll oversight they took the necessary steps toward evening one of them closed his eyes and looked at the clock. Then he left to telephone his wife. The other remained to stolidly pursue the balls about the table. After fifteen minutes the first returned.

"How—hic—many you made?" he asked. "Ain' made none," said the other, dreadingly.

"What?" demanded the first friend. "You been shootin' all this time and ain' made none?"

"Yeah," said the other, with some irritation. "I ain' made none. An' lemme tell you, I been shootin' for you, too, and you ain' made none, either!"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

## Proof Positive.

They were exchanging golf reminiscences in a Washington club, and this one was contributed by Senator Albert B. Cummins of Iowa:

"Little Jimmy had been rambling around the country all of the afternoon, and when he returned to his home he dug down into his pockets and produced a new golf ball."

"See this golf ball that I found, mamam," he proudly remarked. "It was lying in the road down along the golf course of the country club."

"But, Jimmy," interposed the good woman with an anxious expression, "are you sure that the ball was lost?"

"Oh, it was lost all right," was the man's positive response of Jimmy. "I seen the man and his caddy looking all over for it."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## Editorial Viewpoint

Chicago Record-Herald: King Alfonso is going to build houses that are to be rented at low rates to workmen. Alfonso is all right in some respects, even if he can't breathe through his nose.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Cyrus Townsend Brady opposes equal suffrage because it would "destroy the chivalry that makes a man stand up in a street car." Is it worth while trying to save so little of it as there seems to be left?

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Sending out British warships to capture Mrs. Penrhyn, and calling out the Colorado militia to drive off Mother Jones, gives added force and meaning to the Kipling line that "the female of the species is deadlier than the male."

St. Louis Republic: One prognosticator says he knew there would be an earthquake about this time because of the position of Venus, while another was equally assured of the impending shakup in Japan by the appearance of the sun. We will not undertake to say whose cosmology is out of whack, but it would look as if somebody had merely made a lucky guess.

Springfield Republican: It is worth talking note of that the savings banks in New York City report that their deposits for the first ten days of this month were \$1,000,000 greater than for the same period of last year. The first ten days of 1913 saw withdrawals of nearly \$1,000,000 in excess of the deposits. The New York Herald points out that these deposits, constituting a new record of growth, are the work of the workers, and is moved to ask, "When has there been greater or more real prosperity?"

## Here and There

In Paraguay there is found a "railway beetle," a kind of glowworm, which emits a strong red light from head to tail, but also a green light along each side of its body.

Wooden pails are being displaced by steel receptacles, says the American Machinist. For the paint trade alone one plant turns out over every year 4,000,000 steel pails to hold white lead.

The wheelbarrow is the most common medium of transportation in Shantung, China. The load is balanced about the wheel so that the workman does not have to carry a portion of the load as is the case with the American wheelbarrow.

Action of the State Board of Equalization of Colorado in raising property valuations returned by county assessors has been sustained by the state supreme court. The total increase amounted to \$18,000,000, of which Denver contributed \$1,000,000.

With virtually every bone in his body broken and his lungs punctured by the horns of a large vicious buck deer, Patrick Horan, for the last fourteen years keeper of the deer preserve on the Isle (Long Island) estate of the late Edward Hawley, was found dead in the enclosure in which the animal was kept. The deer had gored Horan many times. Nobody saw the attack of the buck.

## The Bee's Letter Box

President and the Platform.

WAHOO, Neb., Jan. 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: A certain Iowa daily a few days ago gave expression to this truism: "When editors fall out we are apt to get the truth." But there are other conditions under which we may also get the truth, and one of them is when an influential party organ is disposed to quarrel with the administration it helped to elect. It seems that your contemporary across the street, or wherever the World-Herald hangs out, has been dealing the administration a solar plexus over the shoulder of one Thomas F. Ryan. It seems from the testimony of the afore-said World-Herald that at the time of the Baltimore convention the afore-said Ryan was not persona grata with either Mr. Wilson or his principal adviser, Mr. Bryan. It seems consistent that under a condition of this kind the afore-said Ryan would not feel inclined to manifest too great confidence in the men who would like to have kicked him out of the convention, and, figuratively speaking, did perform that rather inhospitable act; but it seems that according to an editorial in today's afore-said contemporary under the title "The Reappearance of Thomas F. Ryan," the afore-said Ryan has been heaping coals of fire on the head of the president and his administration by telling the denizens of Wall street and through that much maligned part of our national metropolis, the world at large, that the country now has a great head, tall and other more or less useful appendages.

If this be true, it follows logically that there must be some evidence to show it. But, as a matter of fact, the situation is such that those of us who were interested in the afore-said Baltimore convention only as bystanders, compelled to laugh at the amusing antics of the one-sided Kilkenny cat fight, think we see as much recrudescence in the administration as we do in the attitude of the afore-said Thomas F. Ryan. One proof of recrudescence (whatever that is) on the part of the president is found in the fact that he signed the new currency law which provides that the control of banks and currency shall continue where it has always been, that is to say in the hands of the bankers themselves, and in so doing he bowed to the plutocracy rather than to the proletariat. Of course the president may be able to explain in a consistent way why he acted contrary to the letter, if not the spirit, of the Baltimore convention's platform, and, if so, we would advise him to come to Omaha and whisper the explanation into the ear of the World-Herald; or, if it is very inconvenient to do that, he might call Senator Hitchcock to the White House and explain to him.

It was advertised that the new currency law would be a prodigy in wiping out intolerable evils, and the president had succeeded in making some people believe that we had never before had a real live president. The history of Washington's administration and of Lincoln's was almost forgotten, and the memory of McKinley had become a midsummer night's dream, an Arabian fairy tale. The achievements of all other administrations were expected to pale into insignificance in comparison with this one. But mind you, this vociferous and probably exaggerated estimate of the Princeton pedagogue did not come from the holders of predatory wealth, but it was the "midnight dream of the proletariat—the man who does the work." It was generally conceded that the president did right when he as a candidate refused to take "tainted money" from anyone to be used in his campaign, and we all know that the Baltimore platform declared against the so-called money trust and we know that it called for government control of the banks and the currency, and we also know that he advised all these reforms to many more in his pre-election campaign and advised congress after his inauguration to incorporate this into the new currency law that he had called them into extraordinary session to accomplish.

Of course patriotic people do not want to accuse the president of going back on the returns, that is to say of treachery to his party or its platform when he signed his willingness to leave the control of the currency with the banks instead of turning it over to the tender mercies of the politician. Senator Hitchcock's amendment was designed to keep the administration within the traces and at the same time compel it to redeem party pledges. Mr. Cleveland denounced the Wilson-Gorman-Bryan tariff law as an act of party perfidy because it did not comply with the party platform, and refused to sign it, although it became a law without his signature. Mr. Wilson's party can truly charge its president and its congress with an act of party perfidy in the Owen-Glass currency bill and then hold aloft the Baltimore platform by way of proof and vindication.

The president informed the lady suffragettes that the subject of equal political rights was not mentioned in the party platform and he could have no views on the subject, but no such condition existed as regards the party attitude on the currency question. As a matter of fact, the president flirts himself in about the same position that other presidents have been when brought face to face with the currency question. John Sherman was probably as able an economist and student of finance as any man since Alexander Hamilton, and had he lived a few years longer, it is probable he would have evolved a currency system that would have lasted through this century. The great difficulty in revising the currency system is found in the fact that you practically have to revolutionize it, and therein lies the danger to party supremacy. You have to throw the devil and the deep sea. You're damned if you don't, and you're damned if you do. As a matter of course, the banks are satisfied with the new law, and the large cities are consistently falling over each other in their efforts to secure regional banks, while the rest of us are more or less contentedly standing by to see the outcome of a few hotly contested Kilkenny cat fights.

Room for a Cut.  
Sioux City Journal.

What Polk county asked of the Rock Island for negligence as to taxes was \$23,000.00, and what Polk county received in settlement of the suit was \$75,000. It seems to be an axiom of the lawyers that when the asking is good to ask a plenty.

Passing of the Superman.  
Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The day of the Superman in American railroads is alleged to be past. If so let us hope that William Nelson Cromwell, who classed Harriman as belonging to the "holly holly of finance," has not failed to hear of it.

## JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

Wax—He's an empty-headed fool!  
Sol—So that's why his wife's bought a vacuum cleaner, is it?

Miss Hunter—Oh, joy! Oh, joy! I've lost ten pounds!  
Miss Stearns—Don't worry, dearie. You'd never notice it at all.

Ryan—Has he a trade or a profession?  
Bryan—Neither. He has a clutch. He makes money without working.

"I thought your daughter received me rather stiffly."  
"Ah! Then she did go to that tango lesson yesterday."

Flora—I gave Jack the thirty-second degree last night.  
Ardy—Are you a Mason?  
Flora—No; but that's the freezing point, isn't it?

Mrs. Ardy—Mrs. Graswid looks ever so much younger since she secured her divorce.  
Ardy—Yes; it's a remarkable case of Rejuvenation.

Crawford—I remember your wife used to make you go shopping with her. How did you manage to get out of it?  
Crawshaw—I made a point to flirt with the pretty salesgirls.

"Just hear the baby talk!" said May.  
"I wonder what he tries to say."  
"A word I never heard before."  
Of twenty syllables or more.  
Not answered. "Oh, I'm sure he'll be a great, wise man some day," said Alice.

## THE REFORMED PESSIMIST.

New York Sun.  
Solomon McGooker Jones.  
Was a solemn bus of bones,  
And he never said a word except to wail;  
He was very sure, was he,  
That the firmament and sea  
And the earth and all the planets were  
to fail.

Sol was built upon the plan  
of a pessimistic man,  
And the very breath he breathed was  
full of blight;  
He was always in the gloom,  
And his hobby word was "Doom."  
And he never would admit the sun was  
bright.

Solomon McGooker Jones  
Was a grumpy grouch of groans,  
And he never saw the good in anything.  
Oh, to him the world was bad,  
Even merry songs were sad,  
And he couldn't see why any one should  
smile.

Came a time in Sol's career,  
All the same, when sunny cheer  
Did illumine all his countenance and  
make  
Sol an optimist, with smiles  
You could see a dozen miles,  
And his ending kept the neighbors all  
awake.

It was when his Uncle John  
Kicked the bucket, passing on,  
And his fortune of a million and a half  
Fell to Solomon intact—  
Just provided he would act  
In a manner that would make a monkey  
laugh.

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